

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
J A M E S
E A R L O F P E R T H.

Lord DRUMMOND, and *Stob-hall, &c.*
 Lord High Chancellour of His *MAJESTIES* most Ancient Kingdom of
 S C O T L A N D.

The Congratulatory Welcome of an Obliged Quill.

Since that the *Muses*, breathed first on *Earth*,
 Had ne're more Noble Worthy Theme then *Pertb*;
 High Chanc'ellour of old *Albion*, plac'd and made,
 Which brings all Ranks of Subjects to be glade,
 You welcoming, with Soul *Alacratie*,
 Next unto Royal *CHARLES*, and *Albanie*;
 Whose well deservings did them Animate,
 Should to the office be Commissionate;
 The fulfill'd wishes, of both *Low* and *High*,
 Triumphingly to day, do signifie:
 By Clement smyls; else putting all in *Hope*,
 Impartial Justice, ev'rie Hand shall Grope.
 Silence the *Tongues* will, that cry out for *Wars*;
 Will pacifie *Whiggish* Intestine-Jars:
 To *Grievances* a Sovereign Medicine,
 Rebellion and base *Tumults* will hedge in;
 In *High-Lands* has already settled Peace,
 None needs to fear a Thieving Robbers face;
 To *Low-Lands* like shall be, by *Thee* obtain'd,
 Conventiclers shall no resetting find:
 None shall *Aarons* sacrifice gain stand;
 The Priest-Hood at the *Altar* shall Command;
 As *Moses* will our *Israel* govern,
 No Byass shall the *Sanhadrim* discern:
 In *Solmons* wit, and policie well known,
 Kings, Yours, and Contry's safety will be one:
 Our Rights and Liberties will settle so,
 That none before *Thee* ever did outgo:
 The Errors of our *Laws* will rectifie,
 And to them add what necessarie be;
 Dangers fore-sees, skill'd *Pilote* can Evite,
 Those *Rocks* and *Shelves*, on which have others split:
 Drea'd *CHARLES* His *Wain* in the straight Course will Guide,
 To State-distempers, will a Cure provide;
 The *Nations* needs, will furnish and supplie;
 Will Ease those think they under burden lye;
 For great designs, in *Council* is most found,
 With Goodness and with Mercy does abound:
 Plenty shall on our Barren *Mountains* spring,
 In *Valleys* Vertue shall have flourishing:
 The *Hearts* of *Peers* in whom united are,
 Mongst them shall no Incendarie appear:
 Superlative in *Learning* and in *Arts*,
 To Suit *Thy* place, Endowments has and parts;
Cesarean-Spirit, scorns the *Egyptian* Treate,
 A Conquer'd *Foe*, to have disastrous Fate;
 Scotlands Affairs, and all the *Worlds* beside;
 Has by *Your* study in the furnace try'd:
 Frae whom shall *Legislators*, Dictats draw,
 How *Monarchs* should make Subjects stand in Awe;
 Rejoyce unto both *Sol*, and *Cynthia* that
 Our *Jove* has *Neptuns* Waves so Estimate;
 Good Reason why, To *Stob-Halls* House look in?
 Eight *Kings*, one *Queen*, from thence have Crowned been:
Fames Familie, car'd never to be great,
 Yet in both Peace and War serv'd King and State;
 With Fortune, and with Lives, in such a way,
 From Loyaltie were never found Astray.
 My Lord, when dieving in *Your* Soaring Praise,
 Sees You the Dazling-Glory of our Skies;
 Truth telling of *Your* welcome, all may say,
 'Tis as *Sun* is, to an *Eclipsed* Day:
 This You may Judge, in Grandour for to see,
 Your Convoy and Reception so to be.
 Comfort and Bliss, will prove unto this Sphere,
 Of which You'l have sure a Paternal Care.



M. M.